

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 966

In that dark past, when the future looked bleak, Nicole could not find a way out, and in her most desperate moment, she thought of him.

She had thought of just giving up many times, but every time she looked at that photo of him, she gained endless motivation once more.

But now, she was going to abandon her belief.

She didn't know when, but Michael was already standing at the door of the kitchen not far from her. Nicole hurriedly wiped away her tears and composed herself, then looked back at Michael with a smile. "Michael, what are you doing here?"

Michael walked toward Nicole. Looking at her, he sighed and just gave her a pat on the shoulder in the end. "Congrats on your marriage," Michael said.

Nicole smiled, but it was very strained. "Just making do. Sam said that since I saved Sophia, he would repay me in her place. I'm not married, and he's not married, so we decided to make do with each other."

Nicole had asked Michael about what he thought of her and Sam getting married. She only agreed to Sam's proposal after she got Michael's approval.

In truth, she and Sam didn't really have deep feelings for one another and were just teaming up with each other.

Michael didn't know what to talk about with Nicole. Whenever he saw Nicole, he would think of his mother.

Just like Nicole, Elizabeth also had an unbearable past and had gone astray. In the end, she managed to get back on the right path with her own efforts, had her own career, and met the love of her life.

One might say that Elizabeth was lucky, but that wasn't really true. She fell in love with Theo and had gained his love, but in the end, she had also given her life for him.

As for Nicole, while she did not gain Cooper's love, at least she had a good life.

In recent years, Nicole's ability grew more and more prominent. Not only had her acting skills greatly improved, but she also became the first actress in Cethos to win an Oscar, and her fame was well-known all over the world. She was also very good at managing a company and managed Imperial Entertainment very well. She was one of Michael's most capable people, and he also hoped that she could be happy.

On the other side, Cooper and Sam bumped into each other. The two set up all the equipment for the movies together. When they were done, Cooper patted Sam's shoulder appreciatively, and said, "Congratulations on your wedding."

Sam didn't know how to react.

After all, Sam's proposal to Nicole was something orchestrated by Cooper.

Cooper knew of Nicole's feelings for himself, but the number of women who had feelings for him could circle the globe multiple times if they lined up. From young maidens to mature married women, he was a heartthrob to all, but besides Nicole, he was dismissive of all of them.

After all, Nicole had endured many hardships to deliver his precious baby to him. Without her, it was possible that the father and daughter would never have seen each other ever again. Cooper might never have known that he had two daughters.

He owed her.

He wasn't put off by her past and her job, but in his heart, he only had room for Annabel and no one else.

"She's a good woman. I'll take good care of her."

The words came from Sam's heart. He was marrying her not because she had saved Sophia, nor because Cooper had requested it. He and Nicole had known each other for a long time, and he knew her very well. She was also indeed the type of woman he liked. As for their feelings for each other, they could cultivate it slowly.

Very quickly, the nutritious breakfast was ready and served to the kids. Everyone headed to the cafeteria together to eat with the kids.

This orphanage had Nicole protecting it from behind the scenes, so the lives of the children were very secure. They had plenty to eat, were very healthy and lively, and had very good personalities. Children were abandoned at the orphanage every month, but every month, the orphanage had children adopted by suitable families too.

In the morning, Michael played a movie for everyone. It was a children's fantasy blockbuster in which he guest-starred as a kind-hearted fairy prince. The character was very popular among children, and Michael had even worn the costume of the fairy prince here.

After the movie ended, everyone began handing the presents out to the children, who were overjoyed.

In the afternoon, they did exciting activities such as rope skipping and singing. They had also prepared performances.

Michael performed a martial arts routine for everyone, Harry was pushed on stage to sing the theme song of 'Dr. Invincible vs. Pleasant Goat' with Sarah, and Sophia performed the Fletcher Family's traditional little bear dance that she learned from Carmen. She did her best to show the dance to the children.

Even Cooper was forced on stage to perform. He picked up the piano that he hadn't played for many years.

Today, there were no outsiders, and the only people there were all acquaintances, so everyone could let go.

Nicole asked someone to take a photo of them with a Polaroid camera and then hung the group photo on the wall.

While the men packed up the equipment, Sophia looked at the group photo on the photo wall and saw that it was very beautiful. Everyone in the photo was smiling sweetly, and even Cooper had a small smile on his face. Michael stood beside Cooper and had his hand on Cooper's shoulder, acting like buddies, and Cooper didn't look angry at all. It seemed that the relationship between father and son-in-law was going well.

"Huh? Why are so many group photos missing?"

Sophia remembered that there were many group photos on the photo wall before, but looking at it now, half of them were missing. Even the photos of some celebrities who had come to do charity were gone.

Nicole answered, "In the past, many celebrities, politicians and entrepreneurs used to donate money for public welfare, but now they are all rejected, and only those we are familiar with are allowed to come in."

The orphanage was not a place for some people to build hype and show off. In the past, due to many twists and turns, the orphanage became a place where politicians and celebrities used to build or clean their image. Now, Nicole generally did not allow celebrities and politicians to come to the orphanage for activities. At most, just like today, they would get a few acquaintances to come over and make things lively.

That was why so many of the group photos on the wall had been taken down, and only people who sincerely did things for charity would have their photos taken and put on the wall as a memorial. Nicole also introduced some familiar faces to Sophia.

Nicole suddenly pointed to a group photo and said, "Look, this is your university teacher, Quinton Clark. He used to come by every month and kept at it for many years. He came even earlier than you. Later..."

Later, he died and never came again.

Quinton Clark...

Sophia's heart skipped a beat. She looked at the group photo, on which was the face of an unfamiliar man. It was Quinton's old face. Later, he died saving people and was given a big burial.

Nicole pointed to another photo and said, "I don't know the name of this person. He is a Chinese medical doctor. He has been donating money to us for several years, but he has only been to the orphanage once."

Following her finger, Sophia saw Quinton's face again, but his current face was very similar to Theo Fletcher's. He was sitting among a bunch of children with two of them on his lap, wearing a very kind smile on his face. He didn't look like a professional killer at all.

Sophia really didn't know how to react. Staring at the photo blankly, tears threatened to well up in her eyes.

Quinton Clark, what kind of person are you?

After bidding farewell to Nicole and Sam, everyone went back to their homes. After returning home, Sophia worked hard again. Cooper was in a good mood today and finally budged. He promised not to interfere with the mobile phone endorsement, but whether Michael could win the role of spokesperson for the endorsement or not depended on his own ability.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 967

To be honest, Michael didn't want to take up this endorsement. The endorsement fee was not easy to determine. If he asked for too much, he would feel sorry for Sophia. After all, the Dragon Eye mobile phones were made by their company. If he asked for too little, he would feel sorry for himself. After all, he had the dogs and Carmen to think of. He had dozens of mouths waiting to be fed. Living sure was difficult... Although he had endorsed a lot of absurd brands, his price had never been low.

For the endorsement fee, Sophia would naturally get the best for Michael. When Alice learned that Cooper had finally given the okay, she immediately got in contact with Michael's agency to win the endorsement contract in the shortest possible time. But when they came back, it was already the day that Sophia and Michael had to attend the 'Light of Cethos' award ceremony, so they couldn't sign the contract. Thus, they postponed the signing of the contract to the next day.

Today, the annual 'Light of Cethos' award ceremony to determine the best artists was going to be held. This was an activity jointly organized by dozens of the most influential media companies in Cethos to determine the best artists in the country. The most veteran artists in the country served as the judges, and they would decide who was the artist of the year through a number of factors and votes. This activity had already been going on for decades, and it had a lot of authority in Cethos.

This year, the 'Light of Cethos' had an unexpected winner. Nicholai Gates, who was originally second, actually broke through the rankings on the last day, surpassing Taylor Murray who was in first place and won first place on both the 'Best Artist' and the 'Best Male Artist' lists. Everything seemed bright for him. This was the first time he made it to the top of the list, and was also the first to place top in both lists at the same time in Cethos.

In the past, these two lists were always won by either Taylor Murray or Harry Winston. Today however, Nicholai Gates won them all himself. It seemed that the new generation was overthrowing the old, and that new talents were popping up and taking the helm. The era that belonged to Taylor Murray and Harry Winston was finally over. The awkward thing was, Murray and Winston had both agreed to come to the 'Light of Cethos' award ceremony.

Would they be coming today? If they didn't, wouldn't they be deceiving the public? But if they did come, it would be even more awkward as they would be shown up by a junior.

The award ceremony had not yet begun. The red carpet was rolled out, and the most important media in Cethos were all there. Guests walked down the red carpet one by one, and

photographers worked hard to take pictures on both sides of the carpet. The sound of shutters and the flash of cameras worked in perfect harmony, capturing the best instances of every artist.

Nicholai Gates appeared alone. That handsome but feminine looking boy was now a masculine man with sharp facial features. He had a cold yet mature air to him. In 'Where Are We Going, Dad?', he had successfully created a 'serious and responsible, yet in over his head as a new father' warm character, which had garnered countless fans. In addition to guests from the entertainment industry, today's ceremony also included guests from the fashion industry and other industries. Those who could get invitations were all extraordinary people.

Sandra and Vincent appeared together as celebrities from the fashion industry. Soon, fake Lucile and Abbie also appeared together, and they both attended as representatives from the fashion industry. Meanwhile, Ian Edwards was competing with Vincent Mitchell for Lucile's heart, so he needed to come to this event. After all, who wouldn't want to marry Lucile Michel?

Even if Lucile attended this kind of occasion, she would still be extremely low-key. Except for the few of them, no one knew their identities. Everyone thought they were sponsors, so both Ian and Vincent wanted to seize this great opportunity.

Recently, Sandra had raked her brains to invite Lucile to stay over at the Mitchell Residence to give Vincent a chance, but even when Lucile had moved into the Mitchell Residence, she did not get together with Vincent. Then, there was Ian who was ready to take action anytime. The two would secretly butt heads wherever they were and for today's award dinner, they even tried to outdress each other.

Today was a grand ceremony for the Cethos entertainment industry and the entire populace. Many successful people from different industries had come, such as Stanley Fletcher and Sean Mitchell.

Stanley could smell something fishy. He knew that something big was going to be staged tonight, so he came with a mixed bag of crunchy seeds, worried that he would not be able to make it to the big show.

At first glance, Stanley and Judge were like two peas in a pod. They were both idiots and acted like fools at home, but when they were in public, each tried to show a more domineering attitude than the other, such as Judge. He carried himself coldly outside, and his blue eyes leaked dominance like a wolf.

Today, Stanley wore a black formal suit, tailored to fit. It made him look slender and sophisticated. He was sporting a buzz cut with sharp edges and corners, and his eyes were cold. He didn't dress in his unconventional punk style, but still wore a pair of ear piercings that went against the norm. He gave off an aggressive temperament, showing what a wolfish, domineering president was like.

As one of the founders of Plum Technology, Sean was inseparable from Stanley. Today, Sean wore the same black suit as Stanley, but with a pink undershirt. His complexion was very soft and feminine, and he looked exquisite and gorgeous. He perfectly complemented Stanley's temperament.

As soon as they appeared, the media began taking photos of them like crazy, and there were screams from fans. They had long replaced Michael and Harry as the new favorites of wives everywhere and were also main characters for half of Cethos's fan-made erotic novels, becoming the hottest couple. The other half was, of course, Harry Winston's court.

It was a pity that while other stars would like nothing better than to drag it out on the red carpet, the two of them walked by in a hurry and were gone in a flash, leaving few good shots for the photographers. The weather was very cold, and they were freezing. Plus, they were afraid they wouldn't make it in time for the show, so they hurried up.

Soon, almost all the guests had arrived and the photographers were very satisfied with their shots, but they were still looking in the direction of the entrance frequently. After all, there were two more left. Naturally, it was Taylor Murray and Harry Winston. Those two missed the top spot of the list and they had been plagued with scandals recently, so they probably wouldn't be appearing.

Sandra had entered the venue of the award ceremony. At this time, the ceremony was about to begin so the staff were very busy, but Murray and Winston still did not show up. I knew that they wouldn't have the guts to come.

The spokesperson for Dragon Eye was definitely Nicholai Gates now. This is a great resource! It's crazy how many people want this endorsement.

In order to win this endorsement, she had spent a lot of money! However, winning this endorsement could open a new chapter in Gates's career. Winning the endorsement for the low-end phones in Cethos was just the first step. Tomorrow, she wanted Gates to win the global endorsement, then, she wanted him to become a spokesperson for global high-end phones. They would promote Gates to the world and he would become the third Oscar winner in Cethos. Everything would be worth it if they could achieve this.

After entering the scene, Sandra glanced at how the seats were arranged. The first row of the audience was full of senior and veteran artists, well-known directors, the previous winners of the awards for the past few years and other big shots. Because the 'Light of Cethos' awards had been going on for decades, many of the previous winners were getting old.

Sandra despised this row of old guys, but they were the seniors and always sat in the first row. The second row was where younger people would be seated. She took a glance and saw that Murray and Winston's names were actually in the first row, making her dissatisfied in an instant. What right did two outdated male stars with no backing have to sit in the first row? Weren't they just asking for humiliation? The team behind the 'Light of Cethos' really were blind. Didn't they know who was the boss today?

Signaling a clever staff member, Sandra commanded, "Swap the seats of Taylor Murray and Harry Winston with mine and Nicholai Gates'."

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 968

The staff member was in a quandary. "I don't think that wouldn't be proper. Our seats are all arranged in advance and we are very particular about it."

Sandra's expression instantly turned cold. "Those two are yesterday's news. What right do they have to sit in the first row? Today, Nicholai Gates owns the stage. Don't you know how things should be arranged? You're so bad at your job! To be so blind!"

"Go and call your supervisor here. If you don't change our seats, we'll refuse to accept the award today!"

The staff was so scared he scurried off to find the director. Sandra and Nicholai were already sitting in the seats of Taylor and Harry shamelessly. Many people in the second and third rows looked at them. Although they were very dissatisfied with this, they couldn't do anything about it. So, they went to take photos with Nicholai instead.

After all, the entertainment industry was full of cases where people praised those in favor, and those who were not were trampled on.

Artists who were yesterday's news should be trampled on!

They shouldn't be sitting in the first row as it would just be embarrassing!

Soon, the on-site director came, fawning over and bowing down to them. He immediately changed Taylor and Harry's name to Sandra and Nicholas's, and the two sat down openly.

This time round, since Taylor and Harry were going to attend the award ceremony, the organizers had specially reserved seats for their wives, but now these seats had been replaced with Vincent and Lucile's name. Sandra would grab any opportunity she could to create a

chance for Vincent. Thus, Lucile and Vincent also sat down in the first row and whispered to each other. Lucile would occasionally lower her head and giggle.

Ian sat behind them instead, envious and jealous. Stanley sat next to him, watching sourly while eating melon seeds along with Sean.

The seniors in the first row had not come yet as they might be having a rest in the lounge. In the first row, besides Sandra and her entourage who sat triumphantly there, sat Nicole, who was the only female Oscar winner in Cethos. She was last year's winner for the Best Female Artist.

Seeing that the seats of Michael and the others were occupied in this way, Nicole raised her head and glanced at the few people who were acting smug, her eyes completely unreadable.

Sandra had seen her early on. Before Nicole spoke, she exaggeratedly covered her mouth and nose. "Oh, my goodness, why is there a stinky smell here? Do you all smell it?"

However, she was obviously looking at Nicole.

Abbie glanced at Nicole, knowing what Sandra wanted to do, and deliberately covered her mouth and nose exaggeratedly as well. "Yeah, it's such a bad smell! It's like the stench of a public toilet!"

Because Sandra was now an executive at Glory Entertainment, a group of artists quickly started to butter her up. They echoed after her and began to cover their mouths and noses, talking loudly.

"I heard that Richard Harper died of AIDS. Previously, he slept with plenty of female stars before! Who knows whether the person who he slept with is clean?"

"Most likely not. If one catches that sort of disease, their lives would be over!"

"I heard that people who contract AIDS will retaliate against society. Oh, I'm so scared!"

Everyone looked at Nicole while they spoke. She was obviously the target of their scorn.

Nicole glanced at the faces of those miscreants but did not speak. She continued to look at her mobile phone, not wanting to fall into their trap.

But Sandra wouldn't let her go.

She felt the air getting dirty just sitting with this sort of woman.

"Lucile, do you know who that person is over there?" Sandra said purposefully to Lucile who was next to her.

Lucile really didn't know. Speaking in bad Cethosian, she said, "That person is..."

Sandra deliberately said loudly, "She's a well-known socialite who specializes in sleeping with men for favors! She managed to get the female lead role in many blockbuster films. I really don't know how such a prostitute became so famous!"

Lucile then dawned in understanding and recognized that she was Nicole Walker. Nicole was very famous abroad. Just now, the fake Lucile really didn't recognize Nicole for a while.

Nicole didn't look up nor speak. Instead, she focused on looking at her mobile phone, but even she didn't know what she was looking at.

Prostitute...

This was probably the reason why Cooper did not accept her. Even she disliked herself, let alone Cooper.

How she wished she could go back to the day when she first met Cooper. She would definitely boldly say to him, *Mr. Cooper, I want to go with you. Can you please take me away?*

Even if she was rejected, she would still be happy. At least she would have talked with him.

Furthermore, she would not have agreed to attend the agency's request for dinner because of a role in the near future, nor would she have gone astray.

Seeing that Nicole was being bullied, Stanley stopped nibbling on the melon seeds and was ready to call Nicole to come sit with him, but to his surprise, an unexpected person walked in from outside.

The man was dressed in a tailored black suit. He was still handsome and looked young even though he was in his forties, and he aged like fine wine. People would let out small exclamations wherever he went.

"It's Master Sam! The Master of the Edwards Family has arrived!"

Sandra and the others naturally heard the exclamations. They stood up and looked at the approaching Sam, their eyes full of surprise.

Sam Edwards was once the youngest congressman and almost became the youngest president ever, but he abandoned politics and went into business after his defeat in the presidential election. Now, not only was he rich, but he also had industries all over the world and possessed extraordinary influence in the political world.

He was also one of the most eligible bachelors in Cethos. He was handsome, tasteful, rich and powerful. He was the coveted partner of all female stars in Cethos.

At this moment, seeing that Sam was coming, a group of actresses prepared themselves and swarmed up to him like bees to honey.

Sandra also greeted Sam with a smile. Although she and Ian had divorced, the Edwards Family and the Mitchell Family were still very friendly with each other. She thought that she was completely different from the rest of the female stars, all of whom were hoping to get Sam's attention, and that Sam would definitely greet her.

"Master Sam, you came as well?"

But unexpectedly, Sam completely disregarded her and passed by her and the group of female stars directly, not even giving them a glance.

Sandra's smile stiffened on her face.

When Lucile saw that such an extraordinary man had arrived, she stood up too and said hello, but she was ignored by Sam as well.

On the other side, Nicole was still looking at her phone in a daze, completely unaware of what was going on. Then, she heard a clear male voice from above her.

"Miss Walker, what are you doing sitting here by yourself?"

Nicole raised her head from her phone and saw the face of Sam, her husband who she had been married to for exactly half a month in a shotgun wedding.

Although it was a hidden marriage and their relationship had not made any substantial progress, Nicole's heart still warmed that someone would take the initiative to talk to her at this time. She smiled, "I came early. What are you doing here?"

She had thought that Sam wouldn't come.

When they got married, Sam originally wanted to throw a grand wedding, but Nicole refused. She didn't want to embarrass Sam with her identity and past. She thought that he would avoid this type of occasion and she didn't expect him to come, let alone take the initiative to talk to her.

She stood up, raised her chin slightly, and looked at Sam, who was about ten centimeters taller than herself, and the two unexpectedly looked like a perfect match.

Sam had not planned on coming today, but when he thought of how some miscreants would talk behind her back, he came anyway. He was her husband! If he didn't protect her, who would?

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 969

Sam stretched out his arms and said sincerely to Nicole, "My seat is in the second row and it's weird to sit alone. Would you like to come with me and have some melon seeds?"

Nicole couldn't help but smile. Taking Sam's arm, the two went to the second row, sat beside Stanley and Sean, and feasted on melon seeds while waiting for the show.

Sandra's team had stepped on Michael like this, and when the Mad Hubby Protector Sophia came online, with her personality, it would be strange if she didn't tear Sandra to shreds on the spot!

Ian took advantage of the opportunity that was presented to him and moved to Nicole's old seat to sit with Lucile in the first row.

Helplessly, Sam looked at Ian, who after being deceived of his money was now tempted by the opposite sex. He gave an irritated tut, angry at Ian for not being better.

Recently, Vincent and Ian were both miserably deceived by fake Lucile. They gave money, houses, cars, yachts and shares to her, but she still ignored them and deliberately fished for more. In truth, she had already prepared who knew how many spares behind their backs.

The fake Lucile was a bit too good at this. She had deceived both the Mitchell Family and the Edwards Family and had them playing to her tune, but what could Sam do?

He could do nothing but munch on melon seeds and enjoy the show.

Maddie was also here today as a staff member. Seeing that the first row was seated by the hateful group of people, she was so angry that she was about to rush forward. Stanley quickly pulled her to a stop. "Auntie, calm down. Don't get yourself involved because there will be a good show in a short while."

Today, Sophia would be giving a special performance. It would not be good for them to start the show before the main lead appeared. Maddie was indignant, but she was finally persuaded by Stanley to leave in the end.

Everyone could only watch as Sam and Nicole left hand-in-hand. Each and every one of them were furious and wanted nothing more than to swallow Nicole alive.

Why is that slut Nicole able to talk to Master Sam and sit with him? Where did she get the guts to do so?

As everyone looked at Nicole bitterly, she straightened her back and accepted the many criticisms indifferently. She had become accustomed to such things.

Her dark history couldn't be washed away, but she could face it!

At this moment, a hand gently held her cold hand. His fingers intertwined with hers, and gently clasped her hand in turn.

Nicole looked at Sam who was next to her, and saw that he had his head raised and was looking at the busy podium, pretending as if he didn't know her, and occasionally talked to Sean next to him. However, his hand was holding her hand the whole time.

His warm palm conveyed warmth, which transmitted straight into Nicole's heart. This was the first time that she felt this kind of warmth...

Sandra returned to her seat, angrily engraving the memory of Sam ignoring her in her mind. How dare he humiliate me in front of Lucile and Abby?

Luckily, Lucile and Abby's attention was not on Sam, but on the stage.

Ian and Vincent, two young masters from aristocratic families, were following an unfamiliar foreign woman around at the same time. Many celebrities had already seen them, and someone asked about Lucile's identity through a roundabout manner. At this time, Sandra couldn't help but raise her chin, showing off incomparable arrogance. She couldn't wait to tell the whole world that she was good friends with Lucile Michel, but at this moment, she still had to keep them in suspense and deliberately viciously scolded the actress who came to inquire.

"Don't ask about things you shouldn't. You just need to know that she is out of your league!"

The actress shrank in fear. A group of celebrities also realized that Lucile's status was noble because she had two young masters from aristocratic families fawning over her at the same time. Naturally, her status would not be low.

When Abby saw that a group of female stars were in awe of herself, she was even more smug. She deliberately took out her latest model of Dragon Eye mobile phone and prominently displayed it. The only thing she didn't do was disclose her identity.

Dragon Eye had reached the sixth generation, and not just anyone could use it. The seventh generation and the affordable version of the first generation model would be released soon, but the new models had not begun sales yet. Abby and fake Lucile only had the sixth generation, and Sandra also showed off her "Dragon Eye 6".

The female stars with keen eyes naturally could recognize that the phones were Dragon Eyes, and they immediately began to pass along the news quietly. After spreading the news around, everyone knew that the phone Sandra was using was Dragon Eye, and they also guessed the last names of the two young ladies next to her.

It turned out that Sandra had such good resources, she could directly connect with the elites of the Michel Family. It seemed that the matter of Nicholai Gates becoming spokesperson for Michel mobile phones was now certain!

At the critical moment, Gates silently took out a Dragon Eye mobile phone that no one had seen before, turned on the camera function and took a few pictures of the stage, and arranged his hair while he was at it.

He was a popular star, and everyone paid attention to his every move. At this moment, just as he took out the brand-new Dragon Eye, someone immediately exclaimed, "What kind of mobile phone is this?"

Sandra was waiting for this and immediately answered in place of Nicholai. "What else could it be? It's the latest model of Dragon Eye, of course."

Everyone was amazed.

Since Nicholai dared to take it out openly, it must be the real deal!

It seemed that this was the consumer version of the 'Dragon Eye' that was soon to be released in Cethos!

Nicholai Gates truly did get the endorsement for Dragon Eye! He even had a phone in hand. This was the first time the new version of Dragon Eye had appeared publicly in Cethos!

This was big news!

The female stars all vied to take photos with Nicholai, who showed off his Dragon Eye appropriately and even tweeted with it. He posted today's live photos online and also deliberately exposed his phone's model on Twitter, as if he couldn't wait to tell the world that he had won the endorsement for the phone!

After a while, news of this had spread all over chat groups in the circle. After finding out that Sandra and Glory Entertainment was collaborating with Michel Group, and that Nicholai had succeeded in getting the super high-end endorsement for Dragon Eye, they all came scurrying to curry favor.

"Heh!"

Stanley snorted and took out his new Dragon Eye 7 and glanced at the time.

Sean also took out his black Dragon Eye 7 and took a look at the time.

Nicole frowned, then took out her pink Dragon Eye 7 out as well to check the time.

Looking left and right with his Dragon Eye 6 in hand, Sam was very disgruntled. "Why do you all have Dragon Eye 7?"

Stanley looked at the phone seriously and said, "Master Sam, relax. It doesn't have any notable new features. Only the appearance has changed, and a Beauty Mode and pupil recognition system were added."

Sean smiled. "You can ask Sophia for one. They have so many in their house that they are using them as table footrests. The one I have here was used just for that purpose."

Sam was very angry, thinking that he needed to go to Sophia's house today to grab one!

Meanwhile, Sandra was rolling in success and praised by everyone. She had gotten this top resource for her artist and spread news of it in the industry in an instant. No one would dare to underestimate her ever again.

But at this moment, someone sent news over.

"Mr. Murray and Mr. Winston have arrived with their wives."

Taylor Murray and Sophia Edwards are here?

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 970

Sandra frowned, but then loosened her brows and said to everyone, "Everyone, please sit down. The award ceremony is about to begin!"

Today was Nicholai's stage. Not only did he win two awards, but he also got the endorsement for the new version of Dragon Eye. What could Michael and Sophia do at this time?

They were just inviting humiliation by coming!

Today, she was going to return all the humiliation Sophia once gave her!

On the red carpet, Harry and Sarah appeared hand-in-hand. They were husband and wife, so they would definitely appear together. Today, their outfits were very well-fitted and well-matched—Harry wore a black suit while Sarah wore a fiery red dress. They walked across the red carpet at their own pace.

Next to appear was Michael and Sophia, walking hand-in-hand as well. Nowadays, there were a lot of rumors that they were divorced, but it was not Sophia who was leaving without taking anything, but Michael being dumped instead. Michael was said to be miserable, but today, as he appeared on the scene, he still looked proud of his success, and his temperament refined. He was wearing a gray suit which was luxurious yet low-key and sophisticated, and it matched well with Sophia's elegant pale yellow dress.

Sophia had her chest puffed out and her abdomen sucked in, and her posture was elegant. Even after giving birth, she was still curvy in all the right places and still bore the body of a young girl. Except for her bust that was larger than before, she didn't seem to have changed much.

Today, her makeup was elegant yet simple, completely different from the group of actresses who were contending for supreme beauty. Even if she only applied a little makeup, it still couldn't hide her refined temperament and beauty. When she lost her memories, her temperament had completely changed, and the once inexperienced Sophia Edwards had transformed into a real social elite who was elegant and showed off her noble upbringing in every gesture.

When the two appeared in high profile, they immediately attracted a group of photographers who started taking their pictures. Under the high-resolution camera, even without the help of a Beauty Filter, they still looked great, flawless and perfect.

The fans' exclamations sounded, and the critics were already dumbfounded.

Where was the ugly woman they heard about?

Didn't the rumors say that Michael was in a rut after being dumped?

The two had appeared holding hands and very tacitly stayed on the red carpet for only a moment. With their fingers interlocking, the pair of wedding rings were very conspicuous. Occasionally, they would exchange glances, and it was obvious that they were very in love with each other.

When you loved someone, your eyes would shine, and at this moment, Sophia's eyes were full of dazzling brilliance.

The two stayed on the red carpet for a while, and after earning enough looks and being photographed enough, they entered the award ceremony venue.

At this moment, the Internet was going crazy!

What was that about them being divorced and Michael not getting even a single penny? It was all false!

The staff from the film crew of 'The Winter Breakthrough' all showed up on the Internet and shared with everyone what it meant to "have my boss fall in love with me".

Have you ever seen someone get on a plane to give their spouse their lunchbox?

Have you ever seen a wife who, in order to give her husband a hot meal, had flown dogs from Alaska to where he was working so that they could fetch the meal for him?

Although Taylor no longer had Mark Fletcher to back him, he still had his wife!

Stanley, who was playing on his mobile phone and munching on some melon seeds, immediately brightened up when he saw Michael and Sophia.

The show was about to start!

Michael and Sophia, as well as Harry and Sarah, came in one after the other. With one glance, Sarah already figured out that her seat had been switched. Sandra was sitting smugly in the first row, looking at ease and having no intention to give up the seats even though they had arrived.

"You've gone too far! This isn't where all of you should be seated!"

Sarah immediately wanted to get her seat back immediately. She strided toward Sandra, pointed at the seat and said, "Get out of that seat!"

When she lost her temper, even Harry couldn't control her.

Sandra was holding a makeup kit and touching up her makeup. She didn't even give Sarah a look. "Why are you asking me to get up? Is this seat yours?"

Sarah spoke aggressively, "These seats were reserved for Michael and Harry. What right do you guys have to sit in them? Get up!"

Sandra didn't move and just lazily closed her makeup kit. "But according to the seating schedule, these are our seats," she said smugly. "And your seats... are behind."

She pointed her finger to the very back. She had deliberately moved the seats of Michael and the rest to the last row, where D-listers and the mistresses and sugar babies of sponsors were seated.

The D-list celebrities were all laughing inwardly.

They were already obsolete celebrities, so instead of sitting in the front, they should just obediently sit at the very back!

This was just how the entertainment industry was. If you became old news today, tomorrow, you would be seated at the bench and had all your endorsements and film roles snatched away, and the day after, you would become their stunt double!

People needed to know their own situation.

Harry also tugged at Sarah. He didn't want her to argue with these people.

During the dispute, Sophia and Michael arrived. When Sandra saw Sophia coming, she said loudly, "Sorry, the seating arrangements today are very strict. According to popularity, your seats are at the end."

Sophia stopped. She glanced at Sandra and the others who were sitting in the first row and spoke loudly as well. "Michael and Harry's 'The National Treasury Action' has earned 1 billion US dollars in the box office globally. How much was yours?"

As soon as this sentence came out, no one dared to speak up while Nicholai looked extremely embarrassed.

He had used 'Where Are We Going, Dad?' to reinvent himself and acted in several blockbuster movies, but only one of the so-called blockbusters barely exceeded one billion in box office sales. Even if he added up all the sales of the films he starred in over the years, it was not as high as the single film Michael and Harry made.

Furthermore, the ratings for 'I Am The Village Chief' that Michael had a cameo role in surpassed all of the reality shows Nicholai had guest starred in.

Sandra scoffed silently.

They are bragging about their box office sales, but so what?

They still failed to get the endorsement for Dragon Eye.

Just when she was about to retort, Sophia took Michael's arm and said softly, "Hubby, you are over the hill. Let's not sit in the first row and go to the back."

Michael followed her lead. "Let's give the first row to the popular young'uns!"

"It's good you have some self-acknowledgement!" Sandra sneered.

Under the cynical and gloating eyes of many D-listers, Michael and Sophia went to the last row, and Harry also dragged the aggrieved Sarah to the last row as well.

Sandra sat in the first row, triumphant and supercilious.

Stanley, who was sitting in the second row, widened his eyes in anticipation as he had a feeling that the show was about to begin.

The award ceremony was about to start, and the people who were to be seated in the first row came out of the lounge one after another.

The first row was supposed to only be occupied by some veteran artists and leaders, but seeing that there were three youngsters who had each won an Oscar for Cethos, they made an exception and arranged for them to sit in the first row. But today, when these highly respected old artists came out, they saw a few strangers sitting in the first row.

They could all accept it if the ones sitting there were Michael, Harry and Nicole. After all, not only did they win Oscars, but they also became world famous superstars. They exported Cethos culture to the world and increased Cethos's cultural competitiveness. Furthermore, they had high morals and were skilled in their art, and they had respect for the older generation. But what about those people sitting there in the front row?

An old artist summoned the director to ask what was going on. When they learned that Harry and Michael were actually sitting in the last row, the group of old artists lost their calm.

If they, who were Oscar winners, were only qualified to sit in the last row, then what about them? They didn't win any Oscars, so didn't that mean that they didn't have any right to sit in front as well?

The group then went to the last row regardless of the director's obstruction and dissuasion. Among them, many were cultural leaders and senior officials of the National Radio and Television Administration who were here today as the panel of judges!

And so, for this year's 'Light of Cethos' award ceremony, the first row at the center beneath the stage that was supposed to be seated by the most important guests was empty, with only Sandra, Nicholai and a few others sitting there.

Meanwhile, the heavyweight guests were all sitting in the last row.

In an instant, everyone in the audience, except for those in the last row, were all sitting on pins and needles.